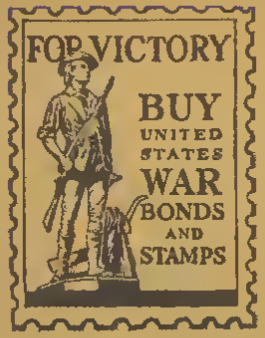
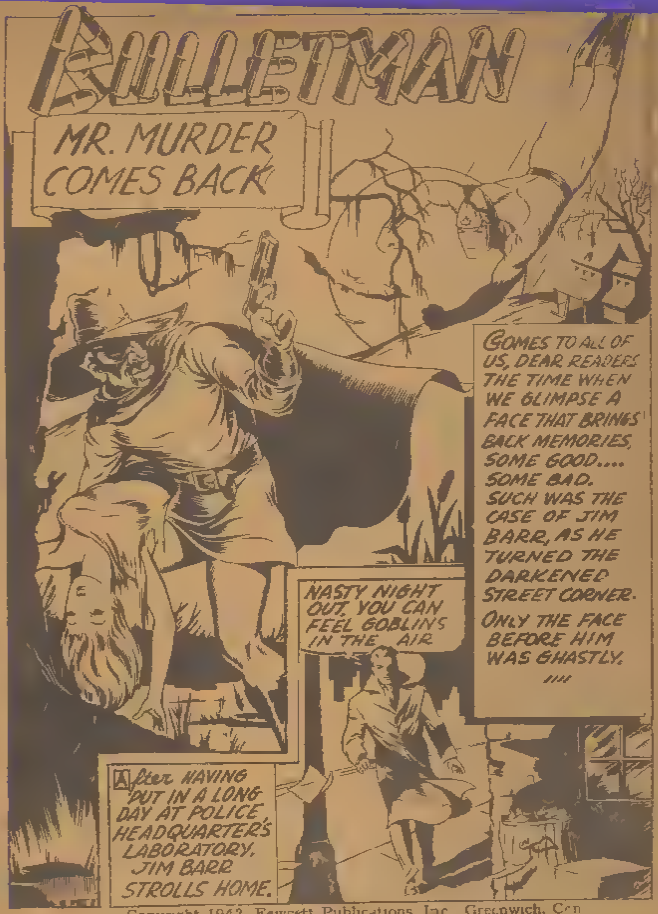


BULLETMAN

THE FLYING DETECTIVE

34 ACTION-FILLED PAGES
Featuring—
BULLETMAN AND BULLETGIRL!

No. 11


BULLETMAN
MR. MURDER COMES BACK
COMES TO ALL OF US, DEAR READERS THE TIME WHEN WE GLIMPSE A FACE THAT BRINGS BACK MEMORIES, SOME GOOD.... SOME BAD. SUCH WAS THE CASE OF JIM BARR, AS HE TURNED THE DARKENED STREET CORNER. ONLY THE FACE BEFORE HIM WAS GHASTLY. ....
NASTY NIGHT OUT, YOU CAN FEEL GOBLINS IN THE AIR
After HAVING PUT IN A LONG DAY AT POLICE HEADQUARTER'S LABORATORY, JIM BARR STROLLS HOME.

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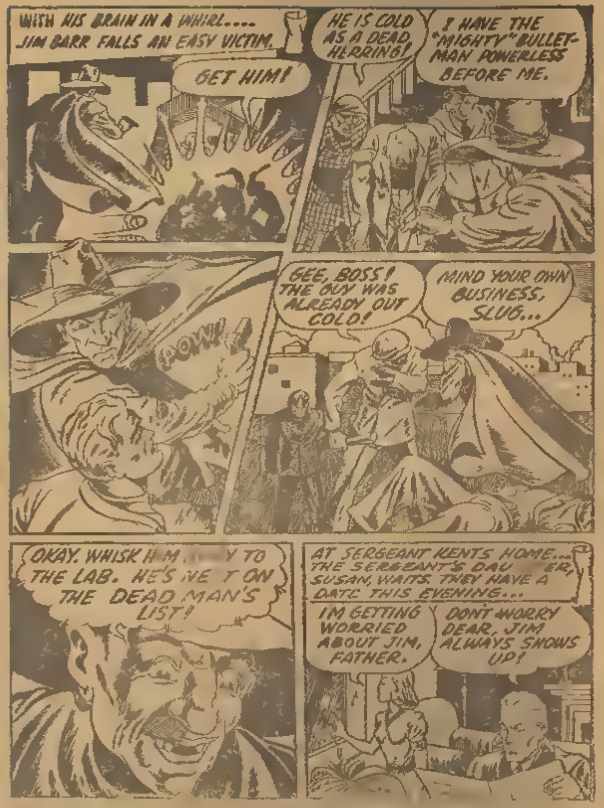
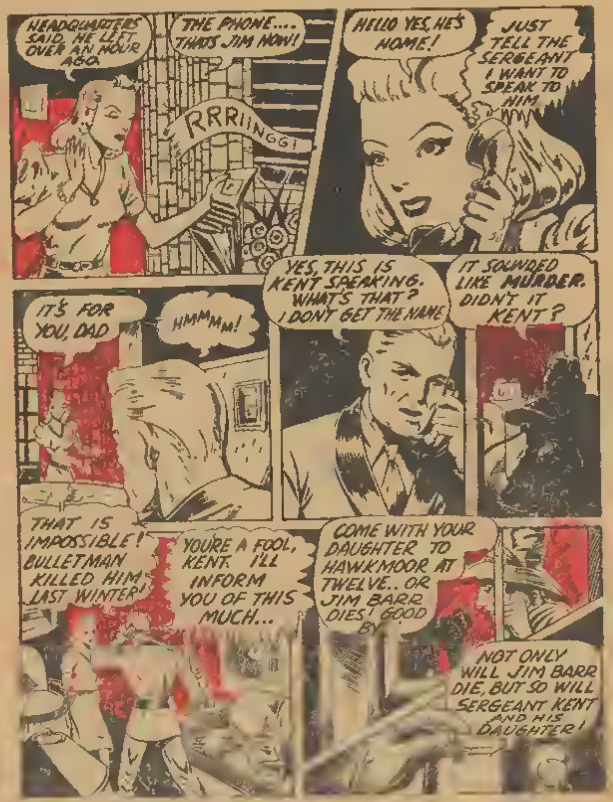
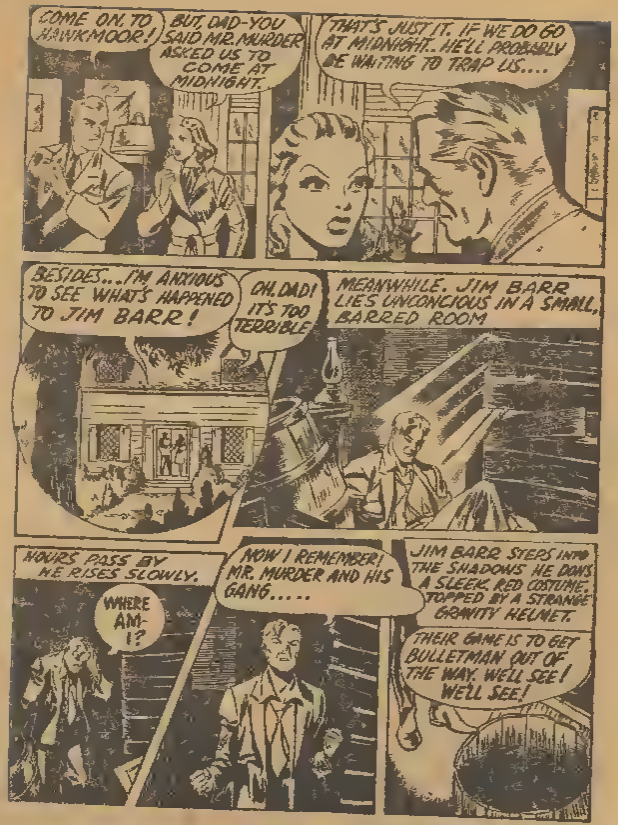
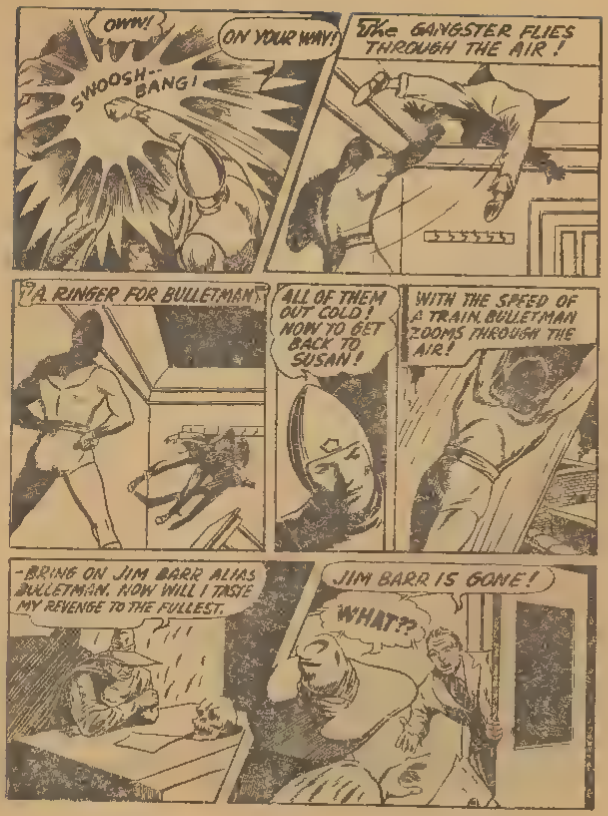
AND THEN...
GOOD EVENING, MR. BARR!
TALK ABOUT THE DEVIL.....
GULP!!..I THINK I'VE SEEN YOU BEFORE!
HA! YOUR MEMORY ISN'T THAT SHORT!
WE'LL START IN WHERE WE LEFT OFF!
STAY BACK! OR I'LL...
NOW IT'S MY TURN!
GET HIM BOYS!...
WHAM
DIDN'T RECKON WITH HIS GANG!
AT MR. MURDER'S COMMAND THUGS LEAP FORTH.
PILE ON HIM!
KICK HIS HEAD IN!
AAAAAA!
THERE..THAT OUGHTTA KEEP HIM QUIET!


WITH HIS BRAIN IN A WHIRL.... JIM BARR FALLS AN EASY VICTIM.
GET HIM!
HE IS COLD AS A DEAD HERRING!
I HAVE THE "MIGHTY" BULLET-MAN POWERLESS BEFORE ME.
POW!!
GEE, BOSS! THE GUY WAS ALREADY OUT COLD!
MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, SLUG...
OKAY. WHISK HIM AWAY TO THE LAB. HE'S NEXT ON THE DEAD MAN'S LIST!
AT SERGEANT KENT'S HOME... THE SERGEANT'S DAUGHTER, SUSAN, WAITS THEY HAVE A DATE THIS EVENING...
IM GETTING WORRIED ABOUT JIM, FATHER.
DONT WORRY DEAR, JIM ALWAYS SHOWS UP!


HEADQUARTERS SAID, HE LEFT OVER AN HOUR AGO.
THE PHONE.... THATS JIM NOW!
RRRiiNGG!
HELLO YES, HE'S HOME!
JUST TELL THE SERGEANT I WANT TO SPEAK TO HIM
IT'S FOR YOU, DAD
HMMMm!
YES, THIS IS KENT SPEAKING. WHAT'S THAT? I DONT GET THE NAME
IT SOUNDED LIKE MURDER. DIDN'T IT KENT?
THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE! BULLETMAN KILLED HIM LAST WINTER!
YOURE A FOOL, KENT. I'LL INFORM YOU OF THIS MUCH...
COME WITH YOUR DAUGHTER TO HAWKMOOR AT TWELVE.. OR JIM BARR DIES! GOOD BY
NOT ONLY WILL JIM BARR DIE, BUT SO WILL SERGEANT KENT AND HIS DAUGHTER!


COME ON, TO HAWKMOOR!
BUT, DAD-YOU SAID MR. MURDER ASKED US TO COME AT MIDNIGHT.
THAT'S JUST IT. IF WE DO GO AT MIDNIGHT. HE'LL PROBABLY BE WAITING TO TRAP US....
BESIDES...I'M ANXIOUS TO SEE WHAT'S HAPPENED TO JIM BARR!
OH, DAD! IT'S TOO TERRIBLE
MEANWHILE. JIM BARR LIES UNCONCIOUS IN A SMALL, BARRED ROOM
HOURS PASS BY. HE RISES SLOWLY.
WHERE AM-I?
NOW I REMEMBER! MR. MURDER AND HIS GANG.....
JIM BARR STEPS INTO THE SHADOWS. HE DONS A SLEEK, RED COSTUME, TOPPED BY A STRANGE GRAVITY HELMET.
THEIR GAME IS TO GET BULLETMAN OUT OF THE WAY. WE'LL SEE! WE'LL SEE!

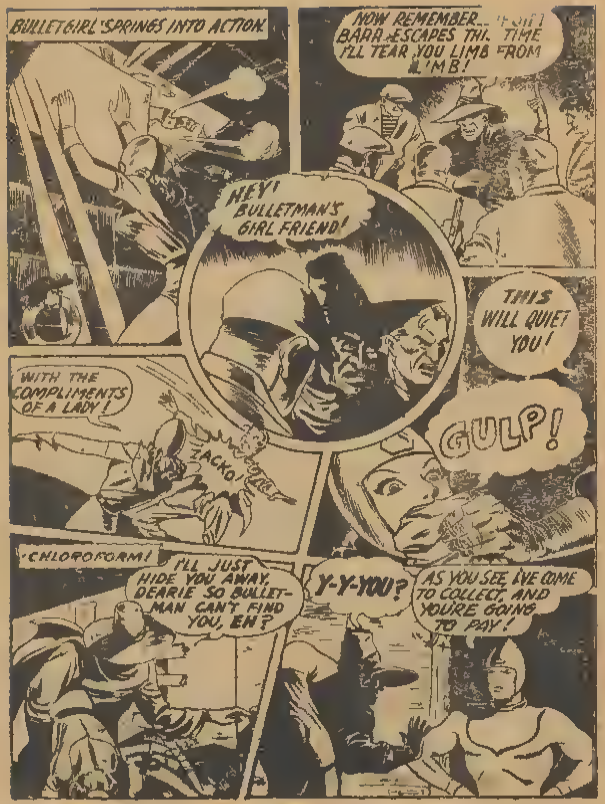
WHERE JUST A MOMENT BEFORE STOOD JIM BARR, NOW STANDS MIGHTY BULLETMAN, SCOURGE OF THE UNDERWORLD, ARCH-ENEMY OF CRIME!
ASKING FOR A BATTLE, ARE THEY.
-S-H!
CRA
COULD I SIT IN WITH YOU GENTLE-MEN?
AWK! BULLETMAN!
GET 'IM BOYS!
Y-Y-YES! G-G-GET 'IM!
HMMM!
CRACK!
TAKE THAT, YOU TWO-BIT FANCY DAN!
SHWACK!
HMMM

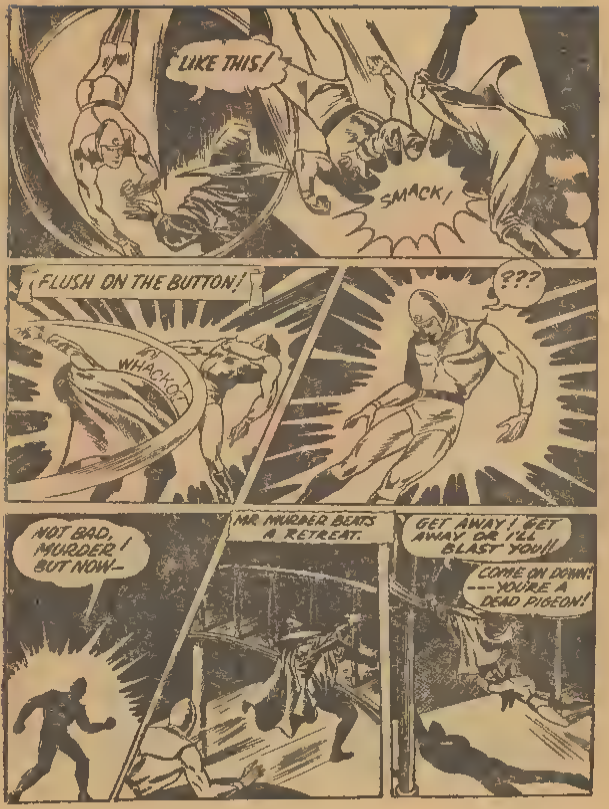

OWN!
ON YOUR WAY!
SWOOSH--
BANG!
The GANGSTER FLIES THROUGH THE AIR!
A RINGER FOR BULLETMAN!
ALL OF THEM OUT COLD! NOW TO GET BACK TO SUSAN!
WITH THE SPEED OF A TRAIN, BULLETMAN ZOOMS THROUGH THE AIR!
-BRING ON JIM BARR ALIAS BULLETMAN. NOW WILL I TASTE MY REVENGE TO THE FULLEST.
JIM BARR IS GONE!
WHAT??

I'M SORRY, MR. MURDER I...
OUT OF MY WAY! JIM BARR MUST BE HERE!
HMM! HE CERTAINLY GOT OUT OF THE CELL!
SO, YOU LET HIM ESCAPE, EH?
OY-OY-OY! MY HEAD!
WHY, YOU----
OHH!
OUUUCH!
WE COULDN'T HELP IT BOSS, HONEST! NOBODY CAN STOP BULLETMAN!
ALLOW HIM TO ESCAPE ME, WILL YOU?
CRACK!
CRACK!
OH!
MR. MURDER'S FLAMING FURY KNOWS NO BOUNDS!

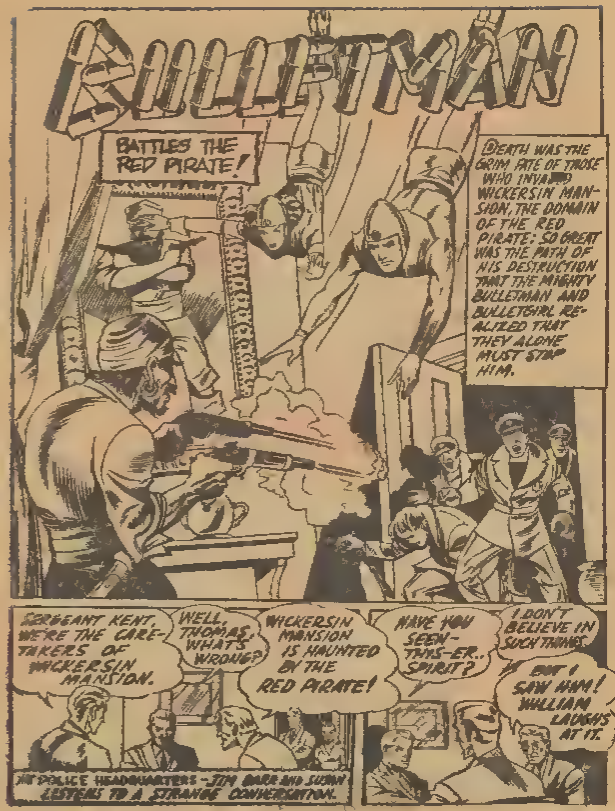
SERGEANT KENT AND HIS DAUGHTER ARE HERE!
WE'LL PREPARE A "NICE" RECEPTION
MEANWHILE, BULLETMAN, CHANGING TO JIM BARR, HURRIES TO SUSAN'S HOME
GOOD GRIEF.... ELEVEN THIRTY.... I SURE AM LATE FOR MY DATE WITH SUSAN!
BRRRING!
THAT MUST BE SUSAN NOW.
NO, THIS ISN'T SUSAN.. THIS IS YOUR VERY DEAR FRIEND— MR. MURDER. YOUR SUSAN CAN'T COME TO THE PHONE.
AT THE OTHER END OF THE LINE.
TWIST HER ARM AND MAKE HER YELL.

EEEEEEEEK!
IT IS SUSAN!
I'M SORRY YOU CAN'T HEAR FROM SERGEANT KENT.. BUT HE'S OUT LIKE A LIGHT. JUST CAN'T TAKE IT!
THROW 'EM IN SEPARATE CELLS!
IN YE GO SIS— MAKE YERSELF AT HOME.
LET'S LAY HIM ON THE COT
NIX! MURDER DIDN'T SAY NOTHIN' ABOUT NO COT... HE SAYS SLING 'IM IN A CELL.
THREE HAW, HAW, HAW!
AIN'T WE GOT FUN.
SUSAN CAN CHANGE INTO BULLET GIRL--WHEN ALONE
THESE THUGS ARE ASKING FOR TROUBLE, EH!

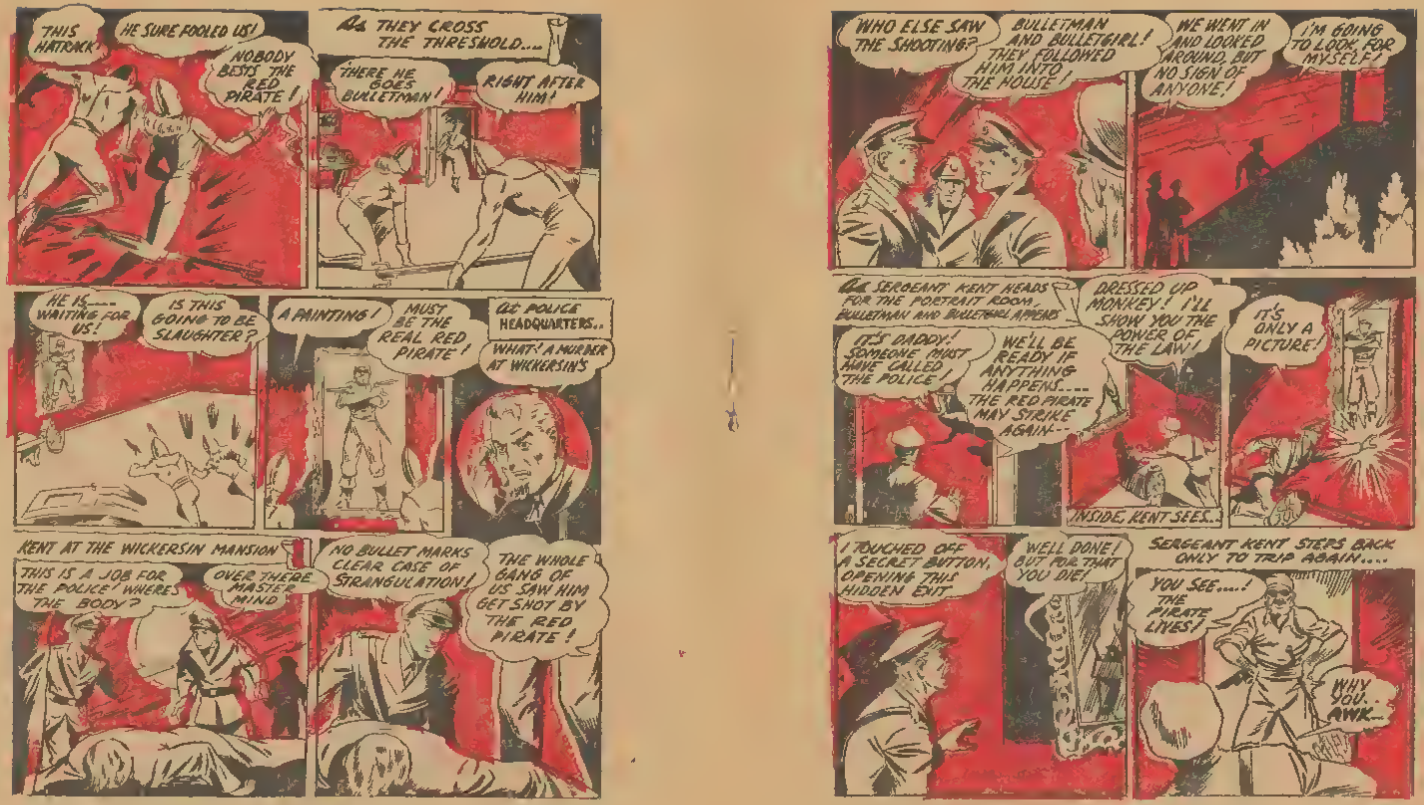

BULLETGIRL SPRINGS INTO ACTION
NOW REMEMBER... IF BARR ESCAPES THI. TIME I'LL TEAR YOU LIMB FROM L'MB!
HEY! BULLETMAN'S GIRL FRIEND!
THIS WILL QUIET YOU!
WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF A LADY!
ZACKO!
GULP!
CHLOROFORM!
I'LL JUST HIDE YOU AWAY, DEARIE SO BULLET-MAN CAN'T FIND YOU, EH?
Y-Y-YOU?
AS YOU SEE, I'VE COME TO COLLECT, AND YOU'RE GOING TO PAY!

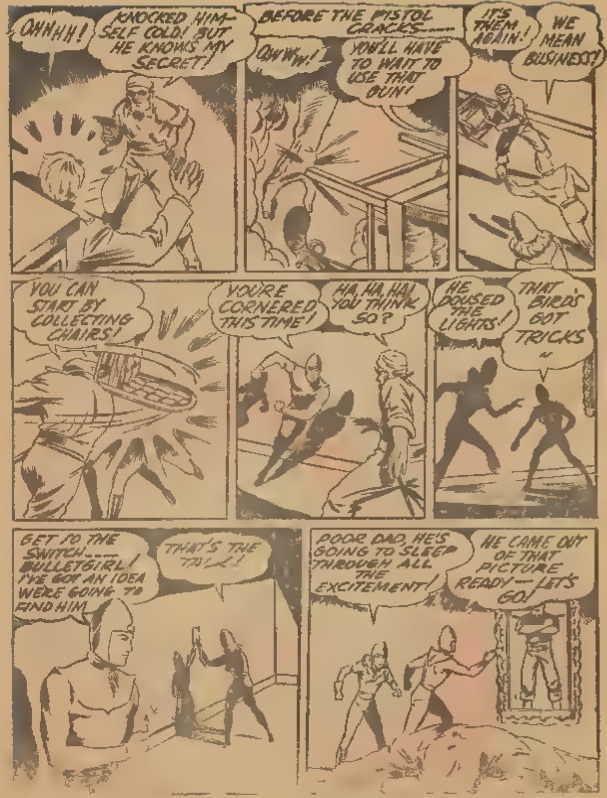

LIKE THIS!
SMACK!
FLUSH ON THE BUTTON!
WHACKO!
???
NOT BAD, MURDER! BUT NOW!-
MR MURDER BEATS A RETREAT.
GET AWAY! GET AWAY OR I'LL BLAST YOU!!
COME ON DOWN! ---YOU'RE A DEAD PIGEON!

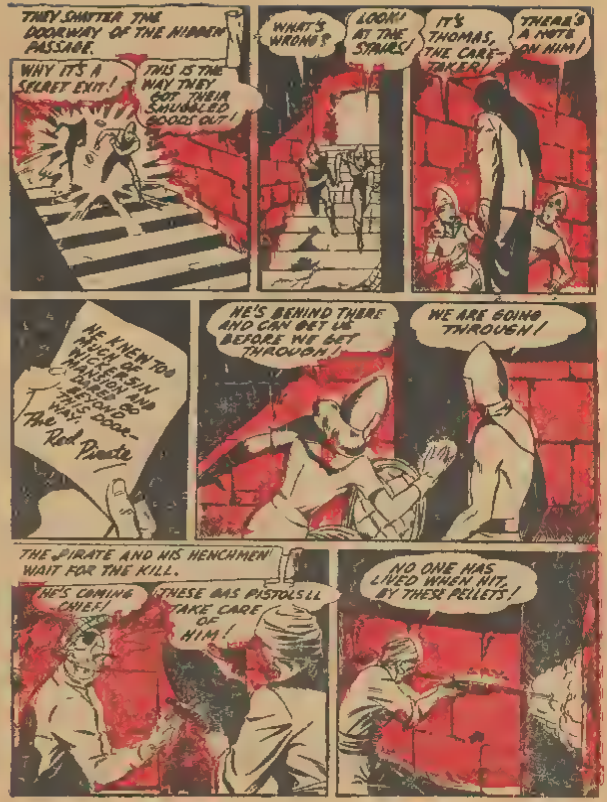
FINIS!
CRASH!
NO DOUBT ABOUT IT NOW.... MR. MURDER IS DEAD!
GOP!
DAD! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT HIM!
THAT'S A GOOD ONE.... A POLICE SERGEANT LOCKED UP!
WELL WELL SLEEPING AGAIN EH?
WITH THE HELP OF A LITTLE CHLOROFORM!
SAVE YOUR JOKES, BULLETMAN..
DEAR ME, IT'S SERGEANT KENT LOCKED UP!
WE CAN GO DOWN IN THESE CLOTHES
WE'VE GOT TO CHANGE BARR AND SUSAN KENT
LET ME OUT OF HERE! WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON MR MURDER!
TOO LATE, DAD WE FOUND HIM DEAD UP...
CHALK IT UP AS ANOTHER VICTORY FOR BULLETMAN AND BULLETGIRL
SO— BULLETMAN AND BULLET GIRL ARE READY FOR ANOTHER FANTASTIC ADVE

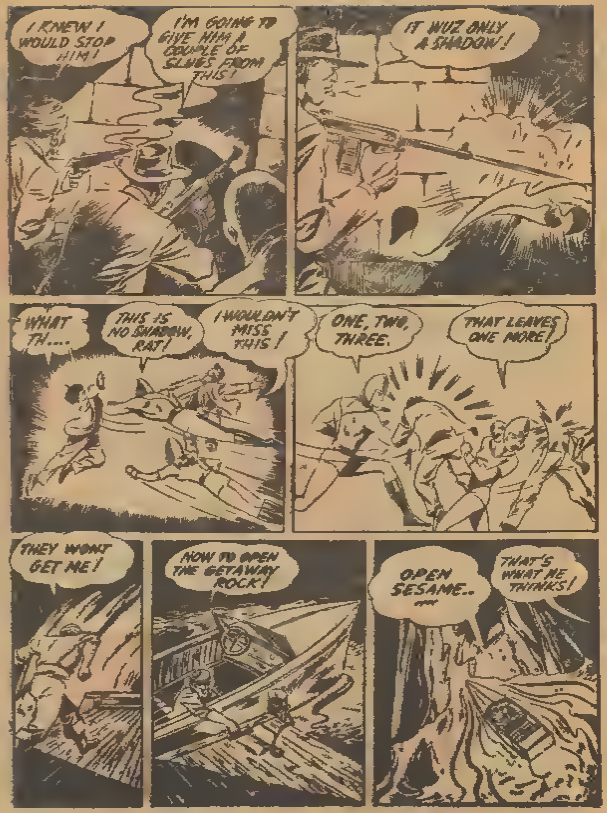

BULLETMAN
BATTLES THE RED PIRATE!
DEATH WAS THE GRIM FATE OF THOSE WHO INVADED WICKERSIN MANSION, THE DOMAIN OF THE RED PIRATE: SO GREAT WAS THE PATH OF HIS DESTRUCTION THAT THE MIGHTY BULLETMAN AND BULLETGIRL REALIZED THAT THEY ALONE MUST STOP HIM.
SERGEANT KENT, WE'RE THE CARE-TAKERS OF WICKERSIN MANSION.
WELL, THOMAS, WHAT'S WRONG?
WICKERSIN MANSION IS HAUNTED BY THE RED PIRATE!
HAVE YOU SEEN-THIS-ER.. SPIRIT?
I DON'T BELIEVE IN SUCH THINGS.
BUT I SAW HIM! WILLIAM LAUGHS AT IT.
AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS - JIM BARR AND SUSAN LISTENS TO A STRANGE CONVERSATION.

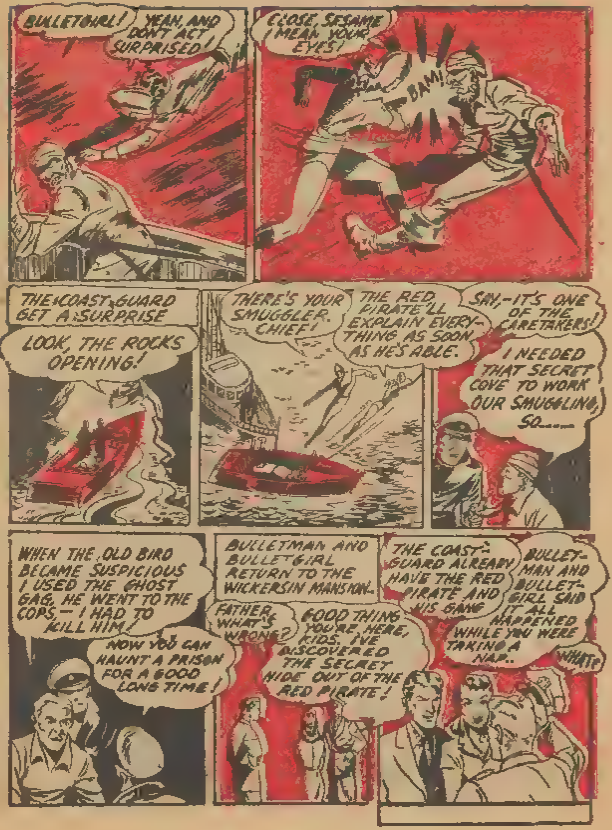
SORRY, THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO.
THOMAS, NEXT TIME YOU GO LOOKING FOR THE RED PIRATE, I'LL BE WITH YOU.
THANKS. WE'LL HAVE TO TRAP HIM OURSELVES
JIM, SUSAN— WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
IT'S JIM'S NIGHT OFF, DAD.
I HOPE THERE ARE NO GHOSTS THERE!
ON THE CRAG WHERE THE OCEAN MEETS THE BAY STANDS WICKERSIN MANSION. TWO SPEED BOATS PLOW THROUGH THE CHOPPY SEA.
TAKE IT EASY. ONCE WE ROUND THAT BEND, THE BOYS'LL WORK HIS OAR AND THE LET'S DUMP THE CARGO BEFORE THEY GET US!
COAST GUARD'LL FORGET THEY EVER SAW ANY SMUGGLERS!
ON BOARD THE PURSUED SHIP
THE CUTTER MAKES THE TURN
THEY'VE DISAPPEARED SIR!
LIKE EVERY TIME WE CHASE THEM!
JIM BARR AND SUSAN AT WICKERSIN MANSION
IT'S THE COAST GUARD!
SOMETHING MUST BE HAPPENING SUSAN!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
COAST GUARD, SIR! SMUGGLERS GAVE US THE SLIP AND WE'D LIKE TO SCOUT THE WATER FROM HERE
YOU MEN, TAKE THE CLIFF'S EDGE. I'LL HAVE A LOOK FROM ONE OF THE TOP WINDOWS
WHO TREADS IN THE DOMAIN OF THE RED PIRATE?
WHAT TH...
A FIGURE BARS THE WAY
I'LL BLAST THE PHONY.
DEATH TO WHO EVER DEFIES ME!
HE'S SHOT!
AND BY THAT GUY IN THE MONKEY SUIT!
TRESPASSING FOOLS!
LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR BULLETMAN!
AND BULLET GIRL!
GOODBY FOR THE PRESENT!
HE'S GETTING AWAY!
AFTER HIM BULLETGIRL!

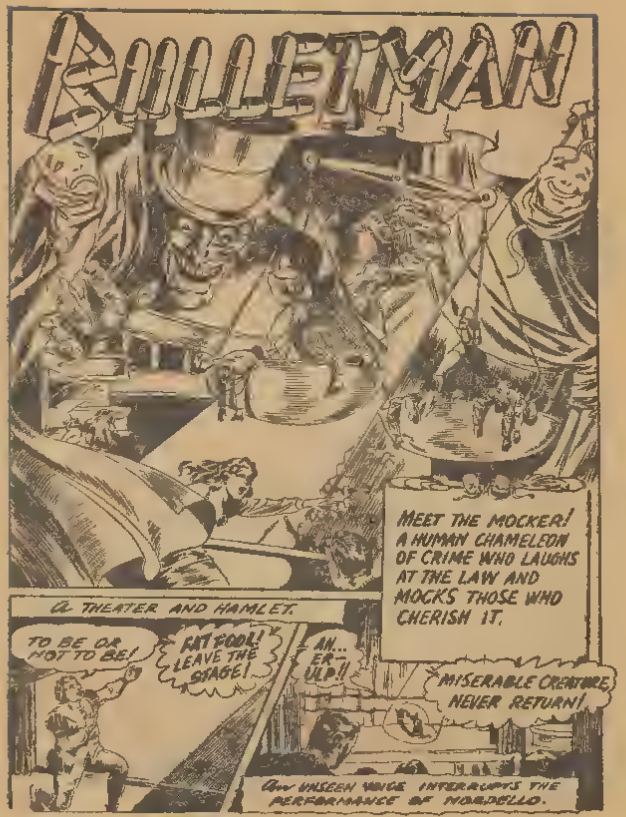

THIS HATRACK
HE SURE FOOLED US!
NOBODY BESTS THE RED PIRATE!
AS THEY CROSS THE THRESHOLD....
THERE HE GOES BULLETMAN!
RIGHT AFTER HIM!
HE IS..... WAITING FOR US!
IS THIS GOING TO BE SLAUGHTER?
A PAINTING!
MUST BE THE REAL RED PIRATE!
AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS..
WHAT? A MURDER AT WICKERSIN'S
KENT AT THE WICKERSIN MANSION
THIS IS A JOB FOR THE POLICE! WHERES THE BODY?
OVER THERE MASTER MIND
NO BULLET MARKS CLEAR CASE OF STRANGULATION!
THE WHOLE GANG OF US SAW HIM GET SHOT BY THE RED PIRATE!
WHO ELSE SAW THE SHOOTING?
BULLETMAN AND BULLETGIRL! THEY FOLLOWED HIM INTO THE HOUSE!
WE WENT IN AND LOOKED AROUND, BUT NO SIGN OF ANYONE!
I'M GOING TO LOOK FOR MYSELF!
AS SERGEANT KENT HEADS FOR THE PORTRAIT ROOM, BULLETMAN AND BULLETGIRL APPEAR
IT'S DADDY! SOMEONE MUST HAVE CALLED THE POLICE!
WE'LL BE READY IF ANYTHING HAPPENS.... THE RED PIRATE MAY STRIKE AGAIN--
DRESSED UP MONKEY! I'LL SHOW YOU THE POWER OF THE LAW!
INSIDE, KENT SEES..
IT'S ONLY A PICTURE!
I TOUCHED OFF A SECRET BUTTON, OPENING THIS HIDDEN EXIT
WELL DONE! BUT FOR THAT YOU DIE!
SERGEANT KENT STEPS BACK ONLY TO TRIP AGAIN....
YOU SEE....! THE PIRATE LIVES!
WHY YOU.. AWK...


OHHHH!
KNOCKED HIM-SELF COLD! BUT HE KNOWS MY SECRET!
BEFORE THE PISTOL CRACKS.....
OHWW!
YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT TO USE THAT GUN!
IT'S THEM AGAIN!
WE MEAN BUSINESS!
YOU CAN START BY COLLECTING CHAIRS!
YOU'RE CORNERED THIS TIME!
HA, HA, HA! YOU THINK SO?
HE DOUSED THE LIGHTS!
THAT BIRD'S GOT TRICKS
GET TO THE SWITCH.... BULLETGIRL! I'VE GOT AN IDEA WE'RE GOING TO FIND HIM
THAT'S THE TALK!
DOOR DAD. HE'S GOING TO SLEEP THROUGH ALL THE EXCITEMENT!
HE CAME OUT OF THAT PICTURE. READY — LET'S GO!

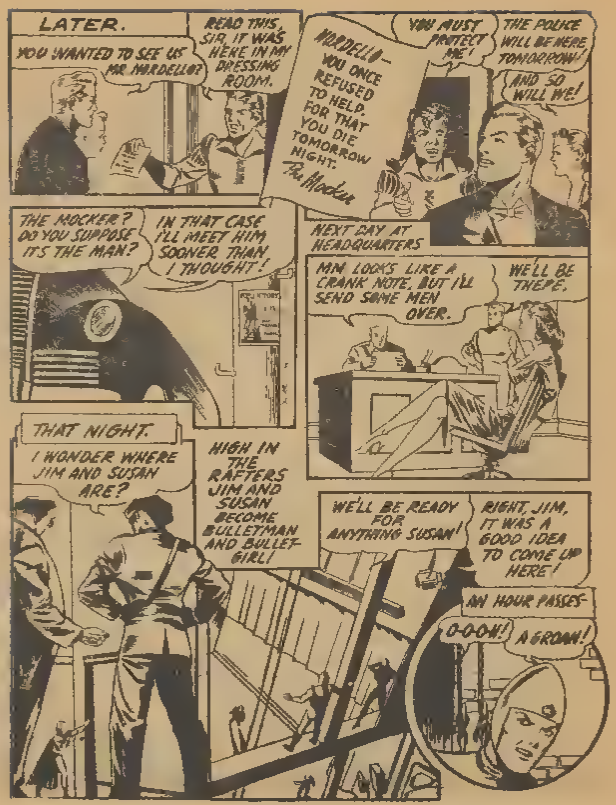

THEY SHUTTER THE DOORWAY OF THE HIDDEN PASSAGE.
WHY IT'S A SECRET EXIT!
THIS IS THE WAY THEY GOT THEIR SHUDDLED BOOKS OUT!
WHAT'S WRONG?
LOOK! AT THE STAIRS!
IT'S THOMAS, THE CARE-TAKER!
THERE'S A NOTE ON HIM!
HE KNEW TOO MUCH ABOUT THE MYSTERIOUS ANDRO SO HE'S BEYOND THIS DOOR— The Red Pirate
HE'S BEHIND THERE AND CAN GET US BEFORE WE GET THROUGH!
WE ARE GOING THROUGH!
THE PIRATE AND HIS HENCHMEN WAIT FOR THE KILL.
HE'S COMING CHIEF!
THESE GAS PISTOLS'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!
NO ONE HAS LIVED WHEN HIT BY THESE PELLETS!

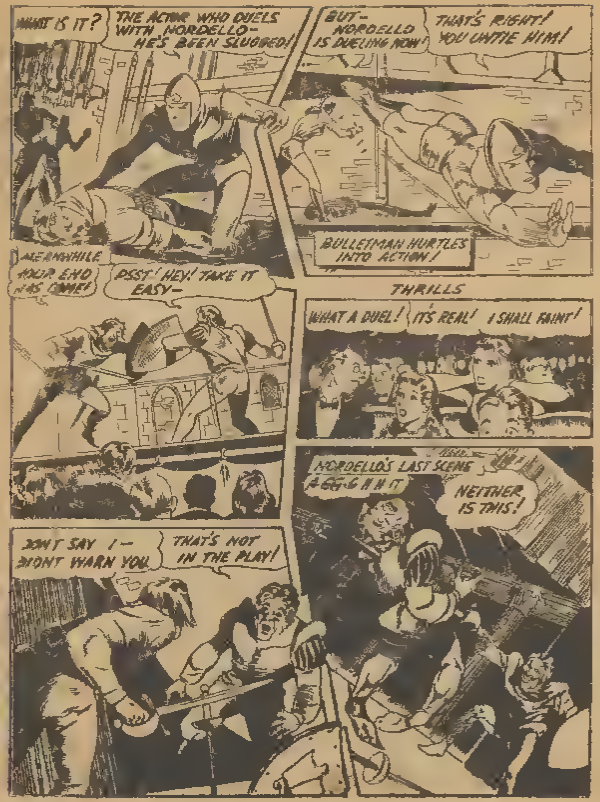

I KNEW I WOULD STOP HIM!
I'M GOING TO GIVE HIM A COUPLE OF CLUES FROM THIS!
IT WUZ ONLY A SHADOW!
WHAT TH....
THIS IS NO SHADOW, RAT!
I WOULDN'T MISS THIS!
ONE, TWO, THREE.
THAT LEAVES ONE MORE!
THEY WONT GET ME!
NOW TO OPEN THE GETAWAY ROCK!
OPEN SESAME..
THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!

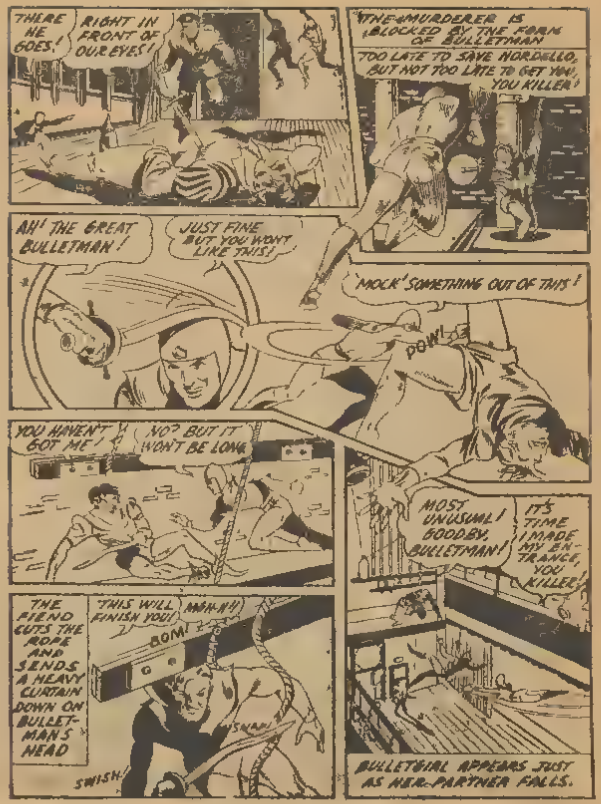

BULLET GIRL! YEAH, AND DON'T ACT SURPRISED!
CLOSE, SESAME I MEAN, YOUR EYES!
BAM!
THE COAST GUARD GET A SURPRISE
LOOK, THE ROCKS OPENING!
THERE'S YOUR SMUGGLER, CHIEF!
THE RED PIRATE'LL EXPLAIN EVERY-THING AS SOON AS HE'S ABLE.
SAY,-IT'S ONE OF THE CARETAKERS!
I NEEDED THAT SECRET COVE TO WORK OUR SMUGGLING, SO.....
WHEN THE OLD BIRD BECAME SUSPICIOUS I USED THE GHOST GAG, HE WENT TO THE COPS — I HAD TO KILL HIM!
NOW YOU CAN HAUNT A PRISON FOR A GOOD LONG TIME!
BULLETMAN AND BULLET GIRL RETURN TO THE WICKERSIN MANSION..
FATHER, WHAT'S WRONG?
GOOD THING YOU'RE HERE, KIDS. I'VE DISCOVERED THE SECRET HIDE OUT OF THE RED PIRATE!
THE COAST-GUARD ALREADY HAVE THE RED PIRATE AND HIS GANG
BULLET-MAN AND BULLET-GIRL SAID IT ALL HAPPENED WHILE YOU WERE TAKING A NAP..
WHAT?

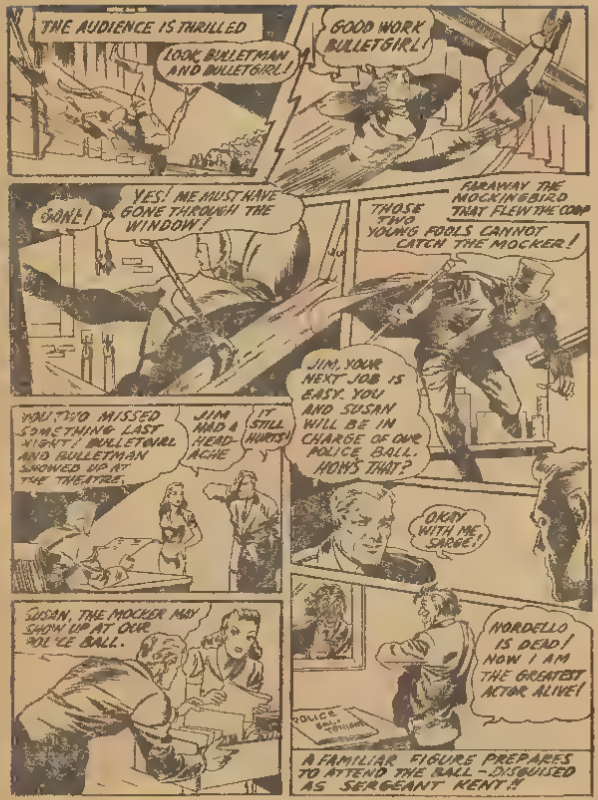

MOLETMAN
MEET THE MOCKER! A HUMAN CHAMELEON OF CRIME WHO LAUGHS AT THE LAW AND MOCKS THOSE WHO CHERISH IT.
A THEATER AND HAMLET.
TO BE OR NOT TO BE!
FAT FOOL! LEAVE THE STAGE!
AH... ER-ULP!!
MISERABLE CREATURE, NEVER RETURN!
AN UNSEEN VOICE INTERRUPTS THE PERFORMANCE OF HORDELLO.

AND IN THE AUDIENCE, A YOUNG COUPLE WATCH—JIM BARR AND SUSAN KENT.
SOME HECKLERS STORMING THE SHOW
GREAT TUB OF JELLY OFF THE STAGE!
THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!
I'LL GO WITH, JIM.
WAS THAT YOU HECKLING?
OUT OF MY WAY!
YOU FOOL!
OOF!
POW!
HEY!
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THAT!
HA, HA, H WHY NOT?
DARKNESS MASKS THE MOCKER'S ESCAPE
LOST HIM DARN IT!
SURE, SUSAN, JUST A BUMP ON THE HEAD
THE SHOW GOES ON
DID YOU EVER SEE HIM BEFORE?
NO. BUT HE HAD A STRANGE FACE, SUSAN. IF WE MEET HIM AGAIN I'LL REMEMBER HIM.


LATER.
YOU WANTED TO SEE US MR. MARDELLO?
READ THIS, SIR. IT WAS HERE IN MY DRESSING ROOM.
MARDELLO— YOU ONCE REFUSED TO HELP. FOR THAT YOU DIE TOMORROW NIGHT. The Mocker
YOU MUST PROTECT ME!
THE POLICE WILL BE HERE TOMORROW!
AND SO WILL WE!
THE MOCKER? DO YOU SUPPOSE IT'S THE MAN?
IN THAT CASE I'LL MEET HIM SOONER THAN I THOUGHT!
NEXT DAY AT HEADQUARTERS
MM LOOKS LIKE A CRANK NOTE, BUT I'LL SEND SOME MEN OVER.
WE'LL BE THERE.
THAT NIGHT.
I WONDER WHERE JIM AND SUSAN ARE?
HIGH IN THE RAFTERS JIM AND SUSAN BECOME BULLETMAN AND BULLET-GIRL!
WE'LL BE READY FOR ANYTHING SUSAN!
RIGHT, JIM, IT WAS A GOOD IDEA TO COME UP HERE!
AN HOUR PASSES
O-O-OH!
A GROAN!

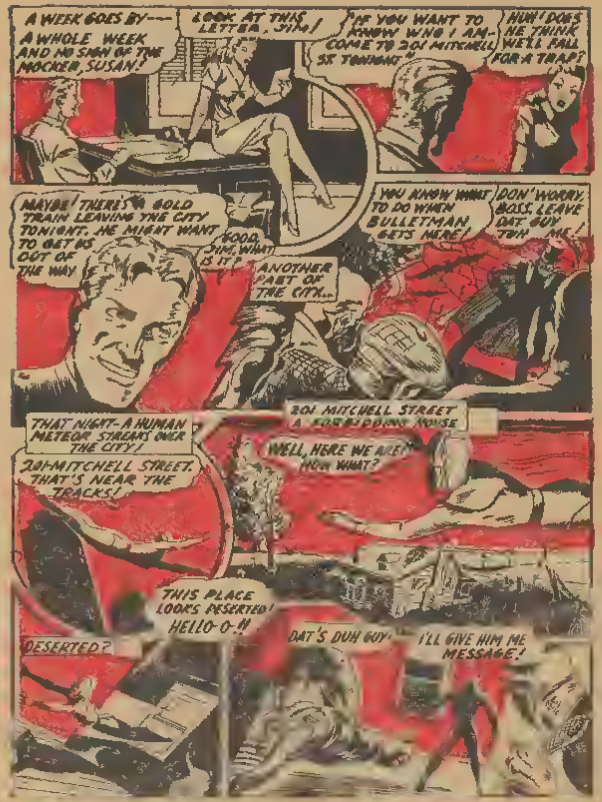

WHAT IS IT?
THE ACTOR WHO DUELS WITH MORDELLO— HE'S BEEN SLUGGED!
BUT— MORDELLO IS DUELING NOW!
THAT'S RIGHT! YOU UNTIE HIM!
BULLETMAN HURTLES INTO ACTION!
MEANWHILE
PSST! HEY! TAKE IT EASY—
THRILLS
WHAT A DUEL!
IT'S REAL!
I SHALL FAINT!
MORDELLO'S LAST SCENE
A-GG-G H H IT
NEITHER, IS THIS!
DON'T SAY I— DIDN'T WARN YOU.
THAT'S NOT IN THE PLAY!


THERE HE GOES!
RIGHT IN FRONT OF OUR EYES!
THE MURDERER IS BLOCKED BY THE FORM OF BULLETMAN
TOO LATE TO SAVE NORDELLO, BUT NOT TOO LATE TO GET YOU, YOU KILLER!
AH! THE GREAT BULLETMAN!
JUST FINE BUT YOU WON'T LIKE THIS!
MOCK SOMETHING OUT OF THIS!
DOINK!
YOU HAVEN'T GOT ME!
NO? BUT IT WON'T BE LONG
MOST UNUSUAL! GOODBY, BULLETMAN!
IT'S TIME I MADE MY EXIT, YOU KILLER!
THE FIEND CUTS THE ROPE AND SENDS A HEAVY CURTAIN DOWN ON BULLETMAN'S HEAD
THIS WILL FINISH YOU!
MWA-H!!
BOM!
SWAP!
SWISH!
BULLETGIRL APPEARS JUST AS HER PARTNER FALLS.

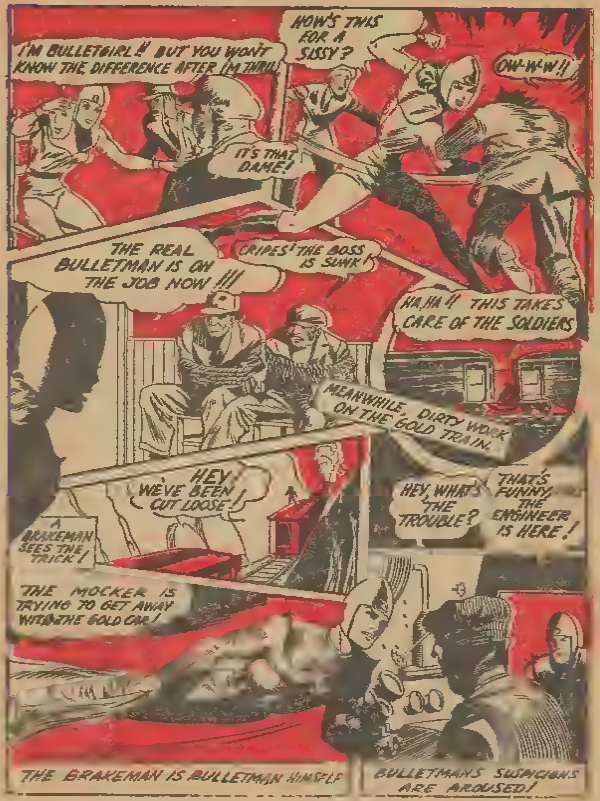

THE AUDIENCE IS THRILLED
LOOK, BULLETMAN AND BULLETGIRL!
GOOD WORK BULLETGIRL!
GONK!
YES! ME MUST HAVE GONE THROUGH THE WINDOW!
FARAWAY THE MOCKINGBIRD THAT FLEW THE COOP
THOSE TWO YOUNG FOOLS CANNOT CATCH THE MOCKER!
YOU TWO MISSED SOMETHING LAST NIGHT! BULLETGIRL AND BULLETMAN SHOWED UP AT THE THEATRE.
JIM HAD A HEADACHE
IT STILL HURTS!
JIM, YOUR NEXT JOB IS EASY. YOU AND SUSAN WILL BE IN CHARGE OF OUR POLICE BALL. HOW'S THAT?
OKAY WITH ME, SARGE!
SUSAN, THE MOCKER MAY SHOW UP AT OUR POLICE BALL.
NORDELLO IS DEAD! NOW I AM THE GREATEST ACTOR ALIVE!
POLICE BALL TICKET
A FAMILIAR FIGURE PREPARES TO ATTEND THE BALL - DISGUISED AS SERGEANT KENT!!

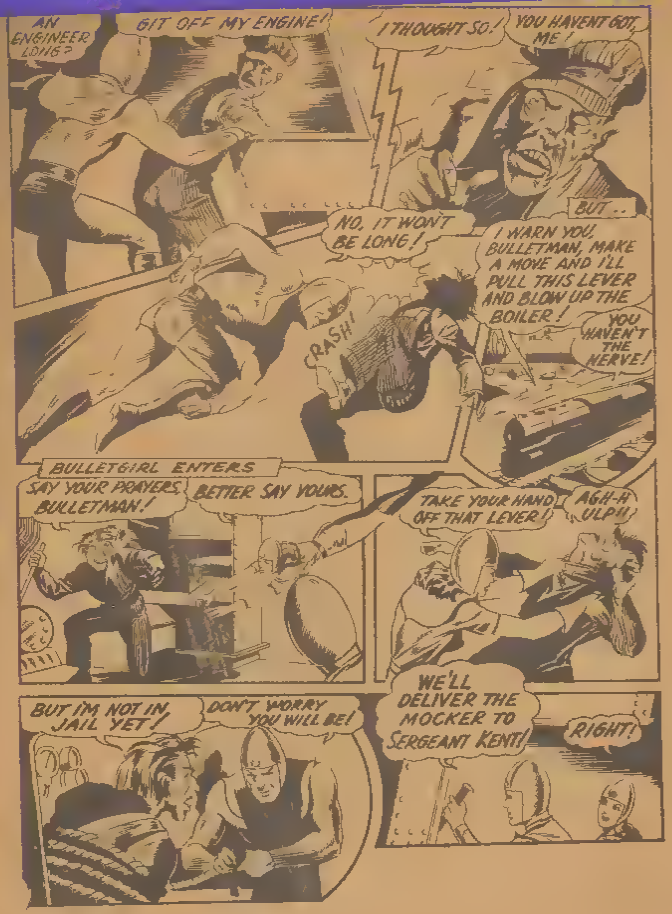
AT THE BALL!
THE BALL SURE IS A SUCCESS!
SUSAN'S WORK!
DANCE, SUSAN?
A GOOD IDEA! WE'LL CIRCULATE AROUND
AT THE BOX OFFICE...
EVENING, O'CALLAHAN
EVENING, SERGEANT BUT...ER, DIDN'T I JUST SEE YOU GO INSIDE?
WELL, EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL?
SERGEANT KENT! WHY I'M GOING NUTS!
YES, BUT I CAME OUT GIVE ME THE MONEY BOX, I'M TAKING IT TO HEADQUARTERS.
YES SIR! HERE YOU ARE, SERGEANT. THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS AND ALL FOR THE CHILDREN.
POLICE BENEFIT BALL TONIGHT
MONEY FOR THE RIDDIES, IF THEY GET IT!
BULLETMAN AND BULLETGIRL STRIP FOR ACTION
SAY! WHAT IS IT
SERGEANT EITHER YOU OR YOUR DOUBLE JUST TOOK THE BOX FROM
SUSAN LISTEN!
THE MOCKER! HE POSED AS SERGEANT KENT!
RANT! BUT THIS TIME I'LL GET HIM
ROBBERY!

SHIT! I WAS INSIDE!
THE MOCKER MUST BE USING AN OFFICIAL CAR, BULLETGIRL
RIGHT, BULLETMAN!
RIGHT AHEAD OF US!
YEP! AN OFFICIAL CAR WITHOUT LIGHTS!
WAIT! THERE'S ANOTHER OFFICIAL CAR!
HE'S GIVEN US THE SLIP BULLETMAN!
BUT PUT YOUR LIGHTS ON.
SHIT!!!... I'M OFF DUTY I GOT A RIGHT TO SIT WITH MY WIFE.
FALSE ALARM!!
THIS MUST BE IT, ALLRIGHT.
THERE'S SOMETHING HERE. A NOTE!
I'LL BE THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD YET!! HA, HA, HA!!
HE'S GOT THE LAUGH ON US AGAIN, BULLETGIRL!
DEAR BULLETMAN AND BULLETGIRL. THAT KIND OF THE POLICE TO STAGE A BALL FOR MY BENEFIT. I HAVE THE MONEY. THIS IS YOUR RECEIPT. The Mocker
MAYBE A YOUNG PAIR NAMED BULLETMAN AND BULLETGIRL WILL HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT THAT!


A WEEK GOES BY--- A WHOLE WEEK AND NO SIGN OF THE MOCKER, SUSAN!
LOOK AT THIS LETTER, JIM!
IF YOU WANT TO KNOW WHO I AM-- COME TO 201 MITCHELL ST TONIGHT!
HUH! DOES HE THINK WE'LL FALL FOR A TRAP?
MAYBE THERE'S A GOLD TRAIN LEAVING THE CITY TONIGHT. HE MIGHT WANT TO GET US OUT OF THE WAY
GOOD JIM! WHAT IS IT?
ANOTHER FACET OF THE CITY...
YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO WHEN BULLETMAN GETS HERE!
DON'T WORRY BOSS, LEAVE DAT GUY TOIN ME!
THAT NIGHT- A HUMAN METEOR STREAKS OVER THE CITY!
201 MITCHELL STREET. THAT'S NEAR THE TRACKS!
201 MITCHELL STREET A DILAPIDATED HOUSE
WELL, HERE WE ARE! NOW WHAT?
THIS PLACE LOOKS DESERTED! HELLO-O-!!
DESERTED?
DAT'S DUH GUY
I'LL GIVE HIM ME MESSAGE!

WHAT'S THIS?
YOU WON'T HARDLY FEEL IT
WHY DO YOU WANT TO HIT ME?
BULLET-MAN'S A SISSY!
IS BULLET-MAN ACTUALLY AFRAID, OR IS THIS PART OF THE PLAN?
ALLRIGHT, POICY! WE WON'T HOIT CHA!
I'LL PHONE DUH BOSS!
WE GOT 'IM! IT WUZ A CINCH, BOSS!
IN AN HOUR THE GOLD TRAIN WILL BE MINE!!
THE GOLD TRAIN! A HUGE SHIPMENT INTO THE INTERIOR.
YARD LIMIT
WHAT'S THIS-
WELL, EVERYTHING'S JAKE, BOYS!
THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW!
BULLETMAN AIN'TCHA?
NOT EXACTLY!


I'M BULLETGIRL !! BUT YOU WON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE AFTER I'M THRU!
HOW'S THIS FOR A SISSY?
OW-W-W!!
IT'S THAT DAME!
THE REAL BULLETMAN IS ON THE JOB NOW !!!
CRIPES! THE BOSS IS SUNK!
HA,HA !! THIS TAKES CARE OF THE SOLDIERS
MEANWHILE, DIRTY WORK ON THE GOLD TRAIN.
HEY! WE'VE BEEN CUT LOOSE!
A BRAKEMAN SEES THE TRICK!
HEY, WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?
THAT'S FUNNY! THE ENGINEER IS HERE!
THE MOCKER IS TRYING TO GET AWAY WITH THE GOLD CAR!
THE BRAKEMAN IS BULLETMAN HIMSELF
BULLETMAN'S SUSPICIONS ARE AROUSED!


AN ENGINEER LOOKS?
GIT OFF MY ENGINE!
I THOUGHT SO!
YOU HAVEN'T GOT ME!
BUT..
NO, IT WON'T BE LONG!
I WARN YOU, BULLETMAN, MAKE A MOVE AND I'LL PULL THIS LEVER AND BLOW UP THE BOILER!
CRASH!
YOU HAVEN'T THE NERVE!
BULLETGIRL ENTERS
SAY YOUR PRAYERS, BULLETMAN!
BETTER SAY YOURS.
TAKE YOUR HAND OFF THAT LEVER!
AGH-H ULPH!
BUT I'M NOT IN JAIL YET!
DON'T WORRY YOU WILL BE!
WE'LL DELIVER THE MOCKER TO SERGEANT KENT!
RIGHT!